





The leadeth me in the paths of righteousness.

Ps.xxIII.3.

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in the way which thou shalt go.

Heavenly Paths.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

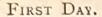
Ps. exis. 105.

With Christ, thou wilt fear no evil;
Though the glories of day grow dim—
He Himself is Light;
And the path is bright
To the child who walks with Him.

With Him;—if the feet should weary
On the road He hath marked for thee,
He will bid thee rest
On-His gentle breast,
And will speak so tenderly—

Such words! they will cheer thee onward,
Through the whole of thy course below,
With the thoughts of Home,
And the joys to come,
Which His children all shall know!

Charlotte Murray.



The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Prov. iv. 18.

Just the little things done sweetly,

For the Master through the day,

Will shed sunlight o'er our pathway,

As we tread our homeward way.

Then, oh! let us each be ready,

To be used throughout the day;

As we meet with one another

All along our homeward way.

C. Murray.

SECOND DAY.

Christ is all, and in all.

For the weariest day
May Christ be thy stay!
For the darkest night
May Christ be thy light!
For the weakest hour
May Christ be thy power!
For each moment's fall
May Christ be thy all.



THIRD DAY.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

Co'. iii. 2.

Passing soon, and little worth,

Are the things that tempt on earth—
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard:

God Himself is thy reward.

Clark.

FOURTH DAY.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: Ps. xxxii. 8.

FACII me to live and find my life in Thee,

Looking from earth and earthly things away,

Let me not falter, but untiringly

Press on, and gain new strength and power each day.

FIFTH DAY.

Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty. Isa. xxxii. 17.

Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord;
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Brought to Thee with one accord.
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end,
Glorified, adored, and own'd.





SIXTH DAY.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. 50hn xv. 14.

The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

SEVENTH DAY.

Serving the Lord with all humility.

Acts xx, 19.

In doing is this knowledge won,

To see what yet remains undone.

With this our pride repress,

And give us grace, a growing store,

That day by day we may do more

And may esteem it less.

Trench.

EIGHTH DAY.

The hope of the righteous shall be gladness.

Prov. x. 23.

In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good,
I know Thee just,
And count
Thy choice
the best.

Let good
or ill befall,
It must be
good for me;
Secure of
having Thee
in all,
Of having all
in Thee.

R. F. Lyte.



NINTH DAY.

I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee.

Isa. xli. 10.

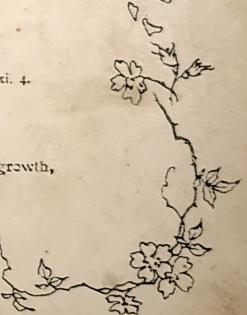
Only God knows—we have no want beside;
Our Father watches o'er us from above;
We feel our weakness, but His hand will guide—
He knows, and He is love!

TENTH DAY.

His banner over me was love.

Cant. xi. 4.

O love of Jesus! Blessed love,
So will it ever be:
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth,
No, nor Kternity:







ELEVENTH DAY.

His love is perfected in us.

1 John iv. 12.

THANK Thee too, that Thou hast made

Joy to abound;

So many gentle thoughts and deeds,

Circling us round,

That in the darkest spot of earth

Some love is found.

A. A. Procter.

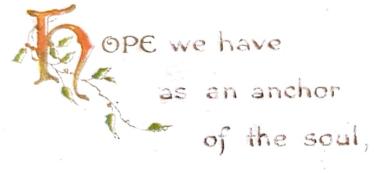
TWELFTH DAY.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: he shall receive the crown of life.

James i. 12.

'Tis well on deeds of good, though small, to thrive,
'Tis well some part of ill, though small to cure;
'Tis well with onward, upward hopes to strive—
Yet better and diviner to endure.

Houghton.







both sure and steadfast.

Hob. VI. 10



THIRTEENTH DAY.

God giveth . . . joy.

Eccles. ii. 27.

HO is the angel that cometh?

Joy?

Look at his glittering rainbow wings— No alloy

Lies in the radiant gifts he brings; Tender and sweet,

With chains of love on his tender feet.

Blessed is be that cometh

In the name of the Lord.

A. A. Procter.

FOURTZENTH DAY.

Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.

I Pet. xi. 7.

"He docth all things well!"

We say it now with tears;

But we shall sing it with those we love

Through bright eternal years.

FIFTEENTH DAY.

Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him.

Ps. xxxvii. 7.

God doth not bid thee wait

To disappoint at last;

A golden promise fair and great

In precept-mould is cast.

Soon shall the morning gild

The dark horizon-rim,

Thy heart's desire shall be fulfilled,

Wait patiently for Him. F. R. Havergal.

SIXTEENTH DAY.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord. Col. iii. 23.

Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee! G. Herhert.

SEVENTEENTH DAY.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the Everlasting Arms. Deat. xxxiii. 27.

I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own.
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me!
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

F. R. Havergal.

EIGHTEENTH DAY.

Freely ye have received, freely give.

Matt. x. S.

O Sunbeam glad, may I, like thee, Give all my cheer and brightness free; And help through all life's cloud and cold, Some drooping heart unfurl its gold.

NINETEENTH DAY.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne.

Rev. iii. 21.

LESSED are those who die for God

And earn the Martyr's crown of light;

Yet he who lives for God may be

A greater conqueror in His sight.

A. A. Proder.

TWENTIETH DAY.

Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness.

Ps. v. 8.

The loving Saviour on our homeward journey Is leading us by ever-changing ways;
Oh, may we have the faith to trust His guidance,
And in the shadow still to give Him praise.

C. Murray.





TWENTY-FIRST DAY

God is Love. 1 John lv. 8.

"Now I see," but not the glory,
Not the face of Him I love;
Not the full and burning story
Of the mysterics above.



But I see what God hath spoken:

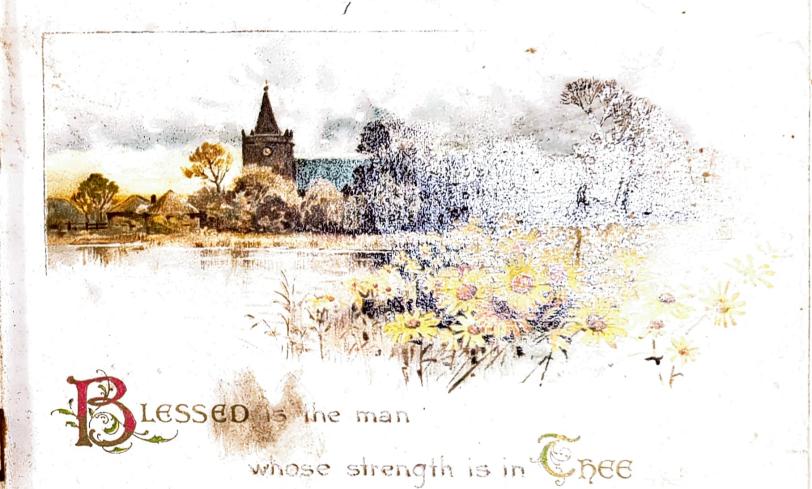
How His well-beloved Son

Kept the laws which man hath broken,

Died for sins which man hath done.

Dying, rising, throned above, "Now I see" that God is Love.

F. R. Havergal.





TWENTY-SECOND DAY.

Be not weary in well-doing.

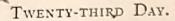
2 Thess. iii. 13.

If in thy life on earth,
In the chamber or by the hearth,
'Mid the crowded city's tide,
Or high on the lone hill-side;'
Thou canst cause a thought of peace
Or an aching thought to cease,
Or a gleam of joy to burst,

Spare not thy hand, my child:
Though the gladdened should never know
The well-spring 'mid the wild,
Whence the waters of blessing flow.

G. Macdonald.





Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.

OR Thou, Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true,
But all with wings—
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviher things.

A. A. Procter.

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

The light shall shine upon thy way.

Job xxii. 28.

If only a little way ahead

Shine the print of the Master's feet,

There is glory o'er all the path I tread,

And the following wondrous sweet.

Mrs. L. F. Baker.

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY.

Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

Matt. xxi. 22.

Whate'er is

good to wish,

ask that of Heaven,

Though it be what thou

canst not hope to see:

Pray to be perfect, though material leaven

Forbid the spirit so on earth to be. But if for any wish thou dar'st net pray, Then pray to God to cast that wish away.

Hartley Coleridge.



TWENTY-SIXTH DAY.

He it is that doth go before thee; He will be with thee, He will not fail thee.

Deut. xxxi. 8.-

The loving Saviour, on our Homeward journey,
Is leading us by ever-changing ways;
Oh, may we have the faith to trust His guidance,
And in the shadow still to give Him praise!

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY.

Your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.

God would not flood me with blessings, meaning me only to pine Amid all the bounties and beauties He pours upon me and mine; Therefore will I be grateful, and therefore will I rejoice; My heart is singing within me! Sing on, O heart and voice!

A. W. Smith.





I will fear no evil,
for Thou art with me.

Is. xxiii. 4.





In heavenly love abiding

No change my heart shall fear,

And safe is such confiding,

For nothing changes here.

The storm may roar
without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round
about me,
And can I be dismayed?

Anna L. Waring.



TWENTY-NINTH DAY.

Where I am, there ye may be also.

John xiv. 3.

Oh! may we still with heedful heart
Thy presence know and find!
Then come what will of weal or woe,
Joy's bosom-spring shall steady flow;
For though 'tis Heaven Thyself to see,
Where but Thy Shadow falls, grief cannot be!

THIRTIETH DAY.

Every good gift . . . cometh from the Father. Fames i. 17.

All the blessings that bloom
round our pathway below;
In thousand endearments Thy love we may read,
Declaring that Thou art our Father indeed.

THIRTY-FIRST DAY.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness.

Ps. xxiii. 3.

We love Thee, Lord, because when we Had erred and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wandering souls
Into the heavenward way.



He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Ps. xxxvii. 4.

When they hast stilled thyself to rest in Him, O throbbing heart; When they hast learned to love Him first and chief, To love Him even better for thy grief, O weeping heart!

Then will He grant thee all thine own desire, O longing heart! Sunlight of joy may even here be given,

If so He will—if not, sunrise in Heaven, O waiting heart!

M. E. Townsend.

